

THE RICHMOND DISPATCH

BY THE DISPATCH COMPANY.

The DAILY DISPATCH is delivered to subscribers at FIFTY CENTS per month, payable to the carrier weekly or monthly. Mailed at \$5 per annum; \$3 for six months; \$1.50 for three months; 50 cents for one month. Price per copy, 5 cents.

The WEEKLY DISPATCH at \$1 per annum, or 75 cents for six months.

Subscriptions in all cases payable in advance, and no paper continued after the expiration of the time paid for. Send post-office money order, check, or registered letter. Currency sent by mail will be at the risk of the sender. Subscribers wishing their post-office changed must give their old as well as their new post-office. Sample copies free.

ADVERTISING RATES.

HALF INCH OR LESS.
1 time \$.50
2 times \$.75
3 times \$ 1.00
4 times \$ 1.25
5 times \$ 1.50
6 times \$ 1.75
7 times \$ 2.00
8 times \$ 2.25
9 times \$ 2.50
10 times \$ 2.75
11 times \$ 3.00
12 times \$ 3.25
13 times \$ 3.50
14 times \$ 3.75
15 times \$ 4.00
16 times \$ 4.25
17 times \$ 4.50
18 times \$ 4.75
19 times \$ 5.00
20 times \$ 5.25
21 times \$ 5.50
22 times \$ 5.75
23 times \$ 6.00
24 times \$ 6.25
25 times \$ 6.50
26 times \$ 6.75
27 times \$ 7.00
28 times \$ 7.25
29 times \$ 7.50
30 times \$ 7.75
31 times \$ 8.00
32 times \$ 8.25
33 times \$ 8.50
34 times \$ 8.75
35 times \$ 9.00
36 times \$ 9.25
37 times \$ 9.50
38 times \$ 9.75
39 times \$ 10.00
40 times \$ 10.25
41 times \$ 10.50
42 times \$ 10.75
43 times \$ 11.00
44 times \$ 11.25
45 times \$ 11.50
46 times \$ 11.75
47 times \$ 12.00
48 times \$ 12.25
49 times \$ 12.50
50 times \$ 12.75
51 times \$ 13.00
52 times \$ 13.25
53 times \$ 13.50
54 times \$ 13.75
55 times \$ 14.00
56 times \$ 14.25
57 times \$ 14.50
58 times \$ 14.75
59 times \$ 15.00
60 times \$ 15.25
61 times \$ 15.50
62 times \$ 15.75
63 times \$ 16.00
64 times \$ 16.25
65 times \$ 16.50
66 times \$ 16.75
67 times \$ 17.00
68 times \$ 17.25
69 times \$ 17.50
70 times \$ 17.75
71 times \$ 18.00
72 times \$ 18.25
73 times \$ 18.50
74 times \$ 18.75
75 times \$ 19.00
76 times \$ 19.25
77 times \$ 19.50
78 times \$ 19.75
79 times \$ 20.00
80 times \$ 20.25
81 times \$ 20.50
82 times \$ 20.75
83 times \$ 21.00
84 times \$ 21.25
85 times \$ 21.50
86 times \$ 21.75
87 times \$ 22.00
88 times \$ 22.25
89 times \$ 22.50
90 times \$ 22.75
91 times \$ 23.00
92 times \$ 23.25
93 times \$ 23.50
94 times \$ 23.75
95 times \$ 24.00
96 times \$ 24.25
97 times \$ 24.50
98 times \$ 24.75
99 times \$ 25.00
100 times \$ 25.25

Reading notices in reading-matter type, five lines or less, \$1; in nonpareil, leaded, five lines or less, 75 cents.

Card of rates for more space furnished on application.

All letters and telegrams must be addressed to THE DISPATCH COMPANY.

Rejected communications will not be returned.

All letters recommending candidates for office must be paid for to insure their publication. This is a long standing rule of ours.

Resolutions of respect to deceased members passed by societies, corporations, associations, or other organizations will be charged for as advertising matter.

UP-TOWN OFFICE, BROAD-STREET PHARMACY, 510 EAST BROAD STREET.

MANCHESTER OFFICE, 130 HULL STREET.

SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1898.

FRIENDS OF THE DISPATCH WOULD DO US A FAVOR BY INFORMING US OF ANY FAILURE ON THE PART OF NEWSDEALERS, OR NEWSBOYS ON RAILROAD TRAINS, TO MEET THE PUBLIC DEMAND FOR COPIES OF THIS PAPER. INFORMATION IS ALSO DESIRED BY US OF THE DELINQUENCY OF ANY CARRIER OF OURS IN RICHMOND, MANCHESTER, OR ELSEWHERE.

WAR ON BUTTONS AND FLOWERS.

As a rule, troops that are without discipline can have no great degree of confidence in themselves or in their officers. Experienced men know that while they are enjoying the so-called "sweets of liberty," it often occurs that a cup of bitterness is to follow.

Of course, we would not have precisely the same sort of discipline for the volunteers as for the regulars, for if we did two men would be found to volunteer. It is with the utmost difficulty that men can be gotten to enlist in the regulars. The obstacle arises chiefly from the fact that in the regulars the officers keep their men at a very great distance. No officer would be seen strolling about town with a private. Not so in the volunteer army. There many of the officers and men are on terms of social intimacy. So, it comes about that while the volunteer army can get desirable men by hundreds the regulars are glad to get them by fives and tens.

But it is the purpose of our government to see to it that the volunteers are sufficiently well instructed in the duty of the soldier. The volunteer is to be taught that discipline is necessary to his own well being as well as to the safety of the army as a whole. And so we find General Arnold, who is commanding the second Division of Lee's corps at Jacksonville, issuing an order in which he warns his men against deprecating upon private property and against associating with disreputable characters. It seems, too, that soldiers have been seen begging upon the streets, and this he forbids—very rightly, too, we imagine. Army rations are certainly sufficient, and though they do not comprise all the delicacies of the season, they are abundant to sustain life in the most muscular patriot. Money given to begging soldiers is rarely spent by them for food, but generally for drink.

General Arnold also calls the attention of his men to the fact that all of them do not carry out the army regulations with respect to salutes. He demands a reform in this respect. He regrets to hear, also, that they "appear upon the streets not in uniform, with badges, buttons, flowers, ribbons, and other trinkets on their blouses and shirts."

The General—with much reluctance, we suspect—orders that these unsoldierlike methods be abandoned. He expresses his earnest desire that the troops of his command "be solidly in their bearing and behavior and neat in their appearance," and that they remember "they are representatives of the nation, of which they are defenders." His men will not be allowed to leave camp "unless in uniform, and badges, ribbons, flowers, buttons, or other unauthorized decorations must not be worn on the uniforms."

We judge that this part of General Arnold's order will grieve many of the gay, young soldiers. By their dress they will no longer be able to confuse the minds of girls as to whether they are privates or major-generals.

Upon the whole, we conclude that General Arnold's order means that the time for "playing soldier" at Jacksonville has passed. It would seem that his men have had much latitude, and that many of them have used it to the detriment of the order and health and somewhat to the discredit of the service. There's to be no more of that. The boys have had their fun—"boys will be boys"—but they are now to be made to "come down" to real hard work. Henceforth, they are to lead the lives of disciplined veterans. We dare say the majority of them will acquiesce in this conclusion, especially as it seems to be the purpose of the General to use this discipline in the interest of the soldiers' health.

If we were permitted to give General Arnold a bit of advice, we would say to him that he is right in trying to maintain discipline, but that in doing so he ought to give ten times as much attention to sanitary measures as to warlike against buttons and flowers. And, inasmuch as

it is generally believed that the medical staff of the army is none too well organized or qualified, he would do wisely to give it quite as close attention as he seems to have done to the pranks of youngsters who have joined the army for the joint purpose of fighting and funning.

MILITARY MASCOTS.

If the safety of our brave soldier boys can be assured by "mascots," their friends and relatives need have no fears for their welfare. Last Sunday, when the gallant members of the Fourth Virginia Regiment left for Florida, they carried a varied assortment of domestic animals, which were evidently the pets of the camp and valued attaches of the military. No trouble or pains were spared for the safe and comfortable transportation of these dumb creatures, for they are regarded as "mascots," and their presence is supposed to bring good luck.

Just what qualities are requisite to constitute a "mascot" we cannot say. In the famous comic opera which introduced this word a decade or so ago, some one of the dramatic personae in giving its definition, said, "A mascot is—a mascot," and that is about all the meaning the word has. Subsequent occurrences in the plot show, by implication, however, that whatever a "mascot" may be, he, she or it, brings good luck and is a fine thing to have in one's possession. The dictionaries also sanction this definition now.

And so, regardless of the etymology or real significance of the word, our soldiers decided that it would be folly to go to war without mascots, and nearly every company before leaving Richmond provided itself with some living creature to ward off misfortune. Curiously enough, domestic animals were principally selected for this duty. Perhaps our boys have inherited some of that reverence for man's dumb friends which was exhibited by the ancient Egyptians, but be that as it may, Camp Lee at all times swarmed with cats, kittens, dogs, and puppies, to say nothing of other quadrupeds.

When marching orders came and the snowy tents were hauled down, these brute companions were not forgotten. Careful arrangements were made for their removal. A portable cage was fixed up for the respectable black hen that had lent her cheerful clucking to the general din, and a movable cage was fashioned for the litter of kittens whose antics had made them universally popular. The pups that were too young and roly-poly to walk in the march were carried on the shoulders of members of the awkward squads, while the bulldogs that could scuffle for themselves were decked with flags and made as conspicuous as possible. One mother canine was led in the procession behind a private who carried her offspring, and the little group attracted general attention. There were both humor and pathos in the panorama that presented itself to the public on that memorable Sabbath. We smiled when we thought of warriors associating with kittens and puppies, yet we shed tears when we realized the dangers through which these faithful animals would follow their masters.

From time immemorial, say, almost ever since man has battled with his fellows—soldiers have gone forth to battle with dumb animals as companions and pets. The faithful brutes have brightened hundreds of camps and in some measure supplied many a camp-fire with that home-fueled whose absence is so painful. In the celebrated French painting, "Le Reve" (the dream) a dog is pictured as sleeping among the drowsy hosts that lie stretched out along the picket lines. It is a great work of art, and yet without that dog the picture would be as naught.

We can almost feel the benign presence of this honest brute, as he slumbers side by side with his master, and, what is better still, we know that the sleeping soldier can meet no misfortune that his four-footed friend is not willing to share. The "mascot" had prevailed in almost every military and naval organization in our Union. There is hardly a company now in the service that lacks a mascot, and even on the gunboats and warships we find such pets. In many instances the soldiers have stopped at railroad stations and seized and appropriated such quadrupeds as struck their fancy. And, in the face of present conditions, we can only smile at such high-way robbery.

TIDEWATER ELECTRIC ROAD.

The Richmond Tidewater Railroad Company was incorporated by our General Assembly March 3, 1893, to build a railroad from Richmond to some point on the Chesapeake bay or its tributaries, and to pass through Henrico, Hanover, and King William counties, and by means of branches connect Gloucester, Mathews, Middlesex, King and Queen, and Essex counties with Richmond.

These last-named five counties, with an area of 466,000 acres, and a population of 45,000, have never been touched by any railroad. Boats ply on most of the many rivers which indent the shores of these counties, and carry their produce to Baltimore and northern markets.

This whole section is well adapted to trucking and fruit growing, and its oyster and fish trade is very large. The experience of many years has proved that their present transportation facilities are not such as to enable the farmers of that section to compete with other sections where quick transportation is enjoyed. The people are restricted to Baltimore and a few northern markets. The great bulk of their trade is with Baltimore. Their produce gets into Baltimore much of the time too late to command good prices. The most conservative estimate puts the loss to the people, on account of the late arrival of the boats in Baltimore, at from \$5,000 to \$10,000 per annum. It is believed a railroad would not only open the markets of Richmond and the great West to our Tidewater friends, but that it would enable them to induce the steamboat companies to arrange their schedules with reference to their needs.

In view of the great benefits to be derived from this railroad, it would seem that the people of Gloucester would cheerfully vote the \$50,000 in bonds asked for in order to aid the company in building an electric road to Richmond. The question is to be submitted to the voters of Gloucester on July 28, and the law requires that, to be effective, the proposition must receive a majority of the registered vote of the county.

So we may have to move our troops to Cuba, Porto Rico, or wherever else they are going, in order to escape the yellow-fever threatened in our Gulf States. Well, anything to hurry things, in order to bring this wretched war to an end. Our soldier boys themselves are more than willing.

Query: If the Monterey has to return to America every day or so for coal and water, how long will it take her to get to Manila? Query, second: Will she ever get there at all?

COINAGE PROVISION, AGAIN.

While most of our northern gold coin-provisionaries continue to try to obscure the effect of the silver coinage provision of the war-revenue bill, to the end of having the public believe that there is nothing in it in the way of an increase of currency or encouragement to the silver sentiment, here and there is found a paper of gold proclivities that states the case with some clearness and fairness.

The coinage provision of the war-revenue bill was given by us in discussing this subject yesterday. But in order to the better understanding of what follows, we repeat it. It reads:

"The Secretary of the Treasury is authorized and directed to coin into standard silver dollars as rapidly as the public interests may require, to an amount, however, of not less than one and one-half millions of dollars in each month, all of the silver bullion now in the Treasury purchased in accordance with the provisions of the act approved July 14, 1890, entitled 'An act directing the purchase of silver bullion and the issue of Treasury notes thereon, and for other purposes,' and said dollars, when so coined, shall be used and applied in the manner and for the purposes named in said act."

So much of the act of 1890 as bears most directly on the above provision is as follows: "That the Secretary of the Treasury shall each month coin 2,000,000 ounces of silver bullion purchased under the provisions of this act into standard silver dollars, and said dollars, when so coined, shall be used and applied in the manner and for the purposes named in said act."

The government paid in Treasury notes for the silver bought under the act of 1890 the sum of \$155,501,002, and some of these notes have been redeemed by coining bullion. At the present time the amount of 1890 act bullion held in the vaults of the Treasury is approximately 130,000,000 fine ounces, which cost about \$118,000,000.

Now, where do the paths of the two coinage provisions separate, and where comes in the increase of currency? The war-revenue act provision goes beyond directing the coining of as much bullion as may be necessary to provide for the redemption of Treasury notes outstanding against bullion, its design being to coin the entire mass of bullion in the Treasury. It is true that most of the silver dollars thus coined will be held in the Treasury against the Treasury notes, but the remaining \$22,000,000 will be paid into the Treasury as seigniorage. In the view of the Baltimore Sun, which is one of the gold papers that state the proposition with lucidity and fairness, the object of the provision is to get at and put into circulation at once these \$22,000,000, which can be used to pay the expenses of the government, and will, of course, inflate the currency that much.

The Philadelphia Press holds substantially the same view as its Baltimore contemporary. It says: "The coinage provision in this war revenue bill will increase the silver output of our mints, and will, in effect, give what has been in the last fifteen months. As Treasury notes representing the value of the bullion must be retired as the new dollars are put in circulation, the net result will be an increase in the currency of the country from the coining of the silver bullion in the Treasury will be represented by the difference between the cost of the bullion and its coinage value, or about \$22,000,000, which will be added to the money in circulation."

In closing this paragraph the Press hedges a little for its own consolation, but we rather reckon that a demand that will take the added silver dollars out of the Treasury at a pretty lively rate will be forthcoming before the expenses of the war shall have been paid. That much for the effect of the provision in the matter of increasing the currency. As to the question of its encouraging or not encouraging the silver sentiment, the Washington Star, which is on the ground, admits that in the compromise the conference committee made a distinct concession to the silver men. But what has a more significant bearing on this point is the remark in the Senate Friday of Mr. Wolcott, the author of the Senate amendment looking to coinage at the rate of \$4,000,000 per month, and which was receded from in the committee of conference. Mr. Wolcott said:

"Many of us would have been glad if the bill, as finally agreed upon, provided for the coining of \$4,000,000 of silver a month, but the principle incorporated by the Senate has been retained, and I believe it is generally satisfactory."

On the whole, it would seem that, as we said yesterday, the silver men have no reason to be discouraged over the situation. They have achieved a triumph of principle, and while the material results are not all they aimed to secure, they have laid a strong foundation on which to build.

FROM CAPE TO CAIRO.

Major Gibbons, who has with him Captain Quicke, Captain Boyd Alexander, Lieutenant J. Stevenson Hamilton, of the British army; Dr. C. J. Smith, medical officer, and Mr. C. J. Weller, engineer, has just left England on an African expedition, called the "Cape to Cairo expedition." In the outfit are two aluminum launches and a large built expressly for the proposed trip. The party will disembark at Chinde, on the coast of Portuguese East Africa, and after leaving Tete the boats will be put together on the other side of the rapids. They hope to be able to steam direct to Victoria Falls, a distance of 700 miles, without taking the launches out of the water. Working slowly up the Zambezi, the explorers will use the river as a line of transport, but will make side expeditions for a distance of 200 miles on either bank. The boats will be used as base camps. As escort Major Gibbons will obtain in Natal the services of ten Zulu ex-police-men and as many Zambesi river boys. All the members of the expedition will be armed with Mausers.

Shortly before his departure, Major Gibbons said: "By January next I hope to have completed my work on the Zambezi, and shall then be free to carry out my project of crossing Africa to Cairo. As far as physical difficulties are concerned, there is nothing to prevent me going right through. If all goes well I hope to reach Uganda by about April next. The route between Lakes Tanganyika and Victoria will present serious obstacles, but I hope to be able to get local porters to carry my boats. If the Darvish power at Khartum is crushed by October next I expect my way from Uganda north will not present any grave difficulties four months later. Leaving Uganda in the spring of next year I hope to be able to reach Khartum by about August. The total length of my journey will be about 12,000 miles."

We would not be surprised if Major Gibbons has a sure tip that the Darvish power will be crushed by October. Nor would we be astonished if the expedition should prove to have a very practical bearing on the materialization of Cecil Rhodes's dream of an uninterrupted British territorial sweep from the Cape to the Mediterranean Sea.

DANGER SIGNALS.

When the tide is in, Rhode Island is not much bigger than a regulation size Democratic bandanna handkerchief, but what there is of it, is under all circumstances concentrated and intensely Republican, and, paradoxical as it may seem, concentrated and intensely jealous of its rights as a State.

As a consequence of this jealousy, every now and then its leading paper, the Providence Journal, breaks forth in a most refreshing article on States' rights. Its last exhibition of that character is in its issue of Thursday, and appears in connection with a discussion of the Philippines problem.

The Journal puts flat-footed, so to speak, the question, "Will the States survive?" It then says the query is suggested by the trend of events, calls attention to the fact that the influence of the State in comparison with that of the nation has been steadily declining ever since the civil war; points out that even before that conflict the Federal power was drawing more and more authority to itself, and argues forcibly that a colonial policy would result in further subordinating the sovereign Commonwealths to the General Government at Washington.

In short, the Journal utters a series of warnings, and displays a number of danger signals that the "advanced statesmen" of the day, both North and South, might do well not to ignore.

The letter, of which the following is a copy, was addressed to the manager of the Fredericksburg Free Lance, and it disposes of a report that many of us have heard:

War Department, Washington, June 9, 1898.
Dear Sir,—I have your letter of the 8th instant, enclosing to newspaper clipping in which it is alleged that I have said, in effect: "The government can get along in the present war without any assistance from Virginia." The statement is unqualifiedly untrue. I never said or hinted anything of the kind. Your truly,
R. A. ALGER,
Secretary of War.

Governor Bushnell will not return the rebel battle-flags at the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Cincinnati, to their original owners. He refuses on the ground that he has no right to take such action without the authority of the Legislature.

Furthermore, there is nobody authorized to receive them. Yet, further, before any one is authorized to receive them, inquiry should be made as to which of the flags are really battle-flags, and which were taken from women and children, or from houses where they were in use for decorative purposes.

So Old Glory has at last been floated from a Spanish flagstaff on Cuban soil. We hope it is in that position to stay until succeeded by the single-starred banner of Free Cuba.

The frequency with which the last Cuban cable is out is aggravating. In view of the fact that Madrid and Havana go right on communicating easily with each other.

The summer nightmare of the coast now takes the form of Spanish cruisers. The lighter the diet, the fewer the number of hostile ships.

The Difference.
Opinion of the Yankee fleet.
That doth in naval fight compete.
To this conclusion runs:
The honors which to them accrue
Are in the main accorded to
The men behind the guns.

Conversely, of the unsuccessful.
The Spanish showing doth express
The verdict like to this:
The record of their marksmanship
That suits contempt on every lip
Is due unto their misdeeds.

A Promising Diagnosis.

Nabor: Well, Doctor, how is your friend Weekman this morning?
Doctor: I regret to say that he is failing.
Nabor: Regret to say? Why, Doctor, I take that as a good sign.
Doctor: A good sign?

Nabor: Certainly; he has been in a good many failures before, and he's always come out all right.

Truth on His Side.

Customer: These eggs you served me at dinner must have been laid by the Eve of all the hen family.

Restaurant Manager: That is quite possible, sir.

Customer: Why man, didn't you tell me that they were fresh boiled eggs.
Restaurant Manager: Fresh-boiled? Certainly; and so they were.

A Smarting Offspring.

Father (reaching for gad): I'm determined to break you of that habit, Thomas; take off your coat this instant.
Son: If that's your intention, dad, I'd better keep the coat on. It's made from one of your old ones, and is a part of the worst habit I've got.

Friendly Advice.

Forringer: If the time ever comes when I determine to take a wife, I shan't bother myself about proposing to any society girl; I shall woo a child of nature.
Hitt: You'll never win your suit old fellow, for nature, you know, abhors a vacuum.

Superlatively Sad.

Lipper: It's sad about Fribbleman, isn't it?
Chipper: How sad?
Lipper: Why, they tell me that he has lost his reputation.
Chipper: He is to be congratulated.

Friendly Advice.

Flasher: I saw you out horseback-riding this morning, old man.
Dumbleton: Don't say! Well, was I in it, so to speak?
Flasher: The saddle? Well, at very rare intervals.

A Maid of Metal.

Mrs. Hunt: You surprise me! I didn't know that Miss Flash was a college graduate.
Mrs. Blunt: You didn't? Why, she's one of the aluminum of Vassar College.

Misery.

She: This is awful close weather, isn't it?
He: I should remark. Why, even the moon is on its last quarter.

Students of marital life have observed that as a wife's affection falls off the husband's buttons follow suit.
Club men are not popular as jurymen;

lawyers are apprehensive that they will be out all night.
The prohibitionist doesn't rank well as a controversialist; he is too apt to "take water."

It is generally conceded that the phrenologist gets his living by head-work.

Literary Notes.

George W. Cable is said to be meeting with much success in London in his series of readings from his own works, which he is giving in drawing-rooms instead of before the general public. According to the papers, he has shaved off his beard, and wears a "bristling gray moustache."

Mr. Cable is working on another long novel, of New Orleans life. It is to be hoped that he will repeat his earlier successes in this new work, but his many years' residence in the unsympathetic environment of Massachusetts makes it unlikely that his latest work will possess the old charm. His last long novel, "John March, Southerner," was a distinct failure.

Aspiring, and, just now, perspiring authors, may take comfort from the fact that Zola—the great Zola—began his career as a publisher's clerk at \$3 a month. He was, however, unlike most literary persons, industrious, and before long his pay was doubled. He was always trying his "pretence hand at authorship, and met with the usual rejections at first; but he persevered until he conquered. His own employer rejected his initial efforts, and he owed his first success to a rival publisher.

The dramatized version of "The Little Minister" is nearing its three hundredth performance in London. Great preparations are being made for the occasion.

A traveller from Samoa reports that the house in which Robert Louis Stevenson passed the last years of his life is rapidly going to ruin. It is at present uninhabited. Mrs. Stevenson talks of going back there, but it is not likely that she will. Needless to say, she has impelled the novelist to choose Samoa for his home, and, having served its purpose, it may well, like its illustrious tenant, fade away from view.

Maria Louise Pool, the authoress, is dead. She wrote some readable stories, which were measurably popular. We remember one, the scene of which was partly laid in Richmond, but the topographical knowledge displayed was, to say the least, amusing. It is not so requisite to be accurate as it is to be interesting, in writing fiction.

Miss Ellen Glasgow, of our city, whose book, "The Descendant," made such a hit, has written a new novel, which will be published this month by the Harpers. Its title is "Phases of an Interior Planet," which sounds more like the name of a scientific treatise than that of a novel. There is a good deal in a name, as applied to books, and perhaps Miss Glasgow might do well to pick a better one for her latest effort, which we hope will be at least as great a success as her first.

Miss William Waldorf Astor has written an article on John Jacob Astor, the founder of the Astor fortunes, for the July No. of his magazine, the Pall Mall. We shall be curious to see how far back the author goes in the career of his illustrious ancestor, the old forerunner of the master of Cliveden may not flout the humble beginnings of his forebear in the faces of England's aristocracy, with whom he now hobnobs, without some risk, though his millions will prove to be a very efficient armor of protection.

"Iota's" new novel, "Poor Max," which is said to be her best, will be published by the Lippincotts during this month.

"Cuba at a Glance," by E. B. Kaufman and A. O'Hagan, is announced by Mr. R. H. Russell. Its interest will be enhanced by some original letters from leading Cuban insurgents. It is highly probable that we shall get a Scheley glance at Cuba before we see this book.

Mr. William Churchill announced the fourth edition of "The Celebrity," by Winston Churchill.

An edition of the more important works of Pierre Loti is to be brought out in London, where there seems to be a revival of interest in the writings of this author.

Dr. Conan Doyle is aspiring to become a member of Parliament. It is a little curious how often this disease has attacked English literary men, and stranger still that their usual fate has not been decided.

A new volume of poems by Mr. Eric Mackay, the author of "The Love-Letters of a Violinist," will be published in the fall.

Robert Harte has written a new poem, which is entitled, "Truthful James and the Klondiker."

F. Austey, the author of that successful book, "Vice Versa," has written a new humorous story. It is a tale of London life, and is called "The Lion and the Lions"—the social lions, we suppose, are meant.

S. R. Crockett has still another novel ready—"The Black Dog."

A new edition of Mrs. Gaskell's famous "Memoir of Charlotte Bronte" is to be brought out by Dodd, Mead & Co. Mr. Clement Shorter will contribute an introduction and many notes.

Express Charges to Soldiers.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Is there any way parents may send clothing and other articles to their sons in camp without having to pay regular express charges on packages? Respectfully,
PARENT.

The Poet's War Brigade.

(By One of the Members.)
(Lucius Perry Hills in Buffalo Evening News.)
Ye gallant men who wield the pen
And shed whole seas of ink;
Whose hearts are full of fury,
Whose heads are full of think,
Our country now is calling to
The reckless and the staid,
And loud the answer's coming from
The poets' war brigade.

Now to discordant notes of strife
Each bard has tuned his lyre,
And every heart is swayed and thrilled
A huge pneumatic tire.
With rhythmic step they're marching on
As to a dress parade,
Ten thousand cranks to join the ranks
That form the war brigade.

Each scribe will sharpen up his quill
To puncture Spanish pride,
Mount his capivara Pegasus,
And on to glory ride;
No harmless cartridges of blank
Shall form their fusillade,
But volleys of most deadly rhyme
Four from the war brigade.

And when they hear those missiles
slung—
The haughty Dons will flee,
With a